The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XIV. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 2, 1881. NO. 36.

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GRAY AND SCARLET.

BY FANNY DRISCOLL.

It was a whim of hers.

Gray and scarlet.

For three or four months, now, I expected to see nothing else.

Once, it had been pure white: "white samite, mystic, wonderful;" once, it had been black and gold; again, it had been blue.

Each time, I used to think she could look so lovely in nothing else—until she wore the next color that struck her fancy.

I noticed that she generally came out in something new, about the time that all the women in her set had adopted the colors that suited her so marvelously, and made her look so odd and picturesque.

I used to laugh in my sleeve, sometimes, to see a dainty blonde wear amber and jet, and look suddenly old and dowdy; or a hideous dowager blossom out in pale violet, and seem like a dilapidated old crocus, that had forgotten spring until the autum had come, and then, surprisedly, made its appearance.

As for Vivia, she looked lovely in everything. There was not a shade, or tint, or color, but that, when she put it on, seemed as if it had been manufactured for her particular edification.

She came into the room now, in soft, clinging, shimmering, gray silk, with knots of scarlet shining vividly and mysteriously, here and there.

The pale, statuesque face, looked a trifle colder and more indifferent than usual; the great, black eyes, drooped languidly; the ripe, red mouth, was a little scornful.

She sat down in a low chair, bofore the grate, and stared into the fire with those black, bewildering eyes of hers.

"Joan, I am going home to-morrow," she said, suddenly.

"Going home!" I echoed, dropping my book, startled.

"Yes; I am tired of it all. So silly, so frivolous, so monotonous! Day after day, the same old wearisome story—the same ancient, worn-out emotions, dressed up in the most modern style, which only serves to make them the more pitiable! The same false smiles and shallow lies that anyone could fathom—the burlesque of all that is good, and true, and beautiful! I hate it!"

I looked at her. It was no new thing for her to make such remarks—at least, for the last year. Before that, she had been bright, and sparkling, and winsome—the merriest, sweetest girl I had ever seen; but she had returned from abroad this way—cold, and indifferent, and bitter. What had worked the change?

But, however she might be, it made no difference to the world. It went mad about her; and the more scornful she was, the madder it became.

"If I were not rich, how long would it love me?" she said, contemptuously.

"You forget, dear, you would still have your beauty," I made reply.

"Beauty!" she exclaimed; and then her face grew so stern and white, I actually dared not say another word.

I wondered and conjectured in vain. She never spoke of her three years abroad—at least of anyone she had ever met there. She was hardly a girl to be confidential; and, although I was her "nearest and dearest," I knew scarcely more of her heart than the veriest stranger.

Once, indeed, in looking over some of my music, I had seen her stop suddenly, as if an unseen hand had stayed her, and she had stood a moment, looking down blankly at a sheet, and then abruptly had gone from the room. I went, wonderingly, to the music-stand, but all I saw was a German song, with the refrain:

"Tender and true!
Tender and true!"

—pretty, and sweet, and sad, mayhap; but, still, only a song.

And then I wondered more than ever.

Of late, I noticed, she had been more than usually capricious and restless, constantly changing from one thing to another, as if goaded on by memories that had awakened to torture her. She had been petulant, and tyrannical, and rebellious, until, I think, anyone else than I would have grown angry.

But she never railed against me; it was the world in the abstract.

I tried to think how long this mood had been upon her; and then, all at once, I remembered it had begun the very day she first donned the gray and scarlet livery.

I made up my mind, then and there, that I would ask her to take off the ominous garb, and substitute green, or orange, or pink; anything to exorcise the evil spirit.

But she broke out, again: "It has become unendurable, Joan. Not you, dear; don't look solemn. You are the only person in the world I can live with longer than a week, if that is any comfort to you. But there is no use denying it; I am miserable and unhappy, and I suppose I always will be. I deserve it all. I brought it upon myself. I don't complain. Only, I must have something new."

A brilliant dash of color had crept into each cheek, and her hands were twisted nervously together.

"Vivia, dear," I said, thinking it best not to respond to her dawning confidence, "I cannot let you go until after the party. I really cannot, however much you may desire it. Your dress is ordered, the guests are invited, and the whole affair would be an utter failure, without you. You would not break my heart by making my party a hollow mockery?"

"Would it grieve you very much to have me go, Joan?" looking at me, wistfully.

"It really would, Vivia," I replied, solemnly.

"Then I will stay," she said, meekly.

At my smile, she arose and came over to my chair, and, although never demonstrative, she leaned down now, and kissed me. Then she knelt on the cushion at my feet, and, leaning across my knee, she looked at me with such strange, sad eyes.

"Dear Joan, let me tell you—" she began. But, before she could utter another word, the doors swung open, and Parker's sonorous tones announced: "Mrs. Leighton and Miss Pauline Leighton," and before the sound of his voice had died away, Vivia had slipped silently from the room.

The next afternoon, I was reading, listlessly, in the great room, that was part drawing-room and part boudoir, and where we always assembled, in our informal moods, and we were an informal house. Vivia had gone to drive with Mrs. Laurence, and, although I found "Italian Journeys" very fascinating, Vivia's troubles held me more fascinated still.

What? Why? When? I revolved, endlessly, in my mind. What should change her so? Why had her happiness eluded her, and slipped by? When had it left her embittered?

I was so absorbed in my reverie, that I did not perceive I was not alone, until two merry, dark eyes glanced over the back of my chair, two hands held my own captive, and a gay voice exclaimed, laughing:

"Dreaming, as usual, aunt Joan! Will you never overcome this pernicious habit?"

"Percy, you bad boy, when did you return?" I said, rising, my book falling unheeded to the floor; for this Piercy Thorn, my husband's nephew, was a great favorite of mine.

"I came back last night, and, aunt, here is my particular friend, Norman Thorson, of whom I have written you so much."

His companion had stood back in the shadow, and I had not perceived him until that moment—this tall, fair, handsome man, who looked like a Viking.

"A friend of Percy's is always welcome, but, more particularly, this particular friend," I said, with a smile. And, as the stranger bowed over my outstretched hand, and the purple-dark eyes met mine for a moment, I thought: "here is one of the kings of the earth, who must only wish, to have."

As the thought flashed through me, my eyes fell, mechanically, on the firm, white hand that held my own; and I noticed a peculiar ring on it—an odd, antique jewel, that was an opalescent gray, with a vivid streak of scarlet through it; and I wondered what it was, as one does wonder of such things, hardly conscious that it has a place in the mind; for I had never seen anything like it before, though my husband had quite a large collection of curious rings. Perhaps, Egyptian, I thought. Halbert said his store of Egyptian relics was very scant, as yet. And then I forgot all about it.

Percy began to talk, in his eager, boyish way, about the changes that had taken place, in his absence; how glad he was to return; and, yet, how he hated to give up the old Bohemian life, that had such "infinite variety."

"Norman had actually almost accepted a chair in that musty German University, when I pounced upon him, and coaxed him to come home with me."

"How very dreadful!" I said, smiling across at the grave, silent man, who yet seemed to hold this careless, rattling boy, in a tender esteem.

I looked at him again, noting the calm, white brow; the grave, perfect lips, the deep, masterful eyes; and wondered at the power that made itself speak through his very silence. But there was a shadow in the eyes; a sadness in the smile; a touch of pathos every now and then, in the voice, that aroused all the sympathy and curiosity in my nature; and some women, you know, are capable of a good deal of both.

I heard Vivia pass through the hall, just then, but I knew she would be down as soon as she had changed her crrriage-dress, and went on with my conjectures.

This man had a story. What was it? Was it a love story? *Could* any woman be wild enough to reject such a love as that soul could lavish?

Then he spoke.

"Mrs. Caruthers, are all the Americans so warm and cordial as this boy? He takes my Northern heart by storm. He carries me wither he will. He bends me, and sways me, and makes me his slave."

Percy's face lit up, brilliantly.

"Norman, dear old man," he said, "it is I who am the slave—a miserable, abject slave; and you ride over my prostrate body. A proud, triumphant slave, who kisses the foot upon his neck. Aunt Joan, I have resigned myself to eternal celibacy, since I cannot marry this solemn professor."

We were laughing at his earnestness, when the door swung open, and Vivia crossed the threshold. Some soft, gauzy, gray fabric, floating about her like a cloud; a cluster of carnations, red and fragrant, at her throat and in her dark hair. Out of the cloud-like drapery, her pale face and great, shadowy eyes, shone like a star. The soft, scarlet lips, were smiling, as she drifted toward me. She had never been more beautiful.

"Vivia, this is Percy Thorn, my graceless nephew. Miss Vergne, Professor Thorson."

She had given Percy one of her swift, sweet smiles; but, when I spoke his friend's name, her face slowly froze. She had started, and turned such a white face to him, that I was frightened, and all the smiling grace and tender womanliness went from her bearing. She bowed to him, frigidly, and turned away.

"Vivia! Vivia!" he said, in a low voice, that made me thrill, his eyes filled with passion.

"You forget yourself," she said, and he sank back in his chair, his face growing white and worn, his eyes stormy with pain. But Vivia was chatting to Percy, lightly and gaily—only with that strange look in her eyes that I could not understand.

"You must stay to dinner," I said, by-and-by; "you and your friend. Halbert is going out of town, to-morrow, for a week, and would be disappointed if he did not see you."

I rang for lights now, and, by this time, Vivia was at the piano, playing all sorts of fantastic things, at Percy's suggestion. Then I heard them singing an Italian duet together; a Swiss chanson followed; then some snatches of Englith opera; and, as her sweet, clear voice floated down the room, I saw the shadow deepen in Norman Thorson's eyes.

A moment after, she arose, and Percy called out: "Norman, come and sing that little song you sung that night we were lost in the Alps."

The professor glanced at me. "Are we not taking possession of your house in a most unwarrantable manner, madame?" he asked.

"Not in the least," I said. "Pray, sing."

"As you will," he said, gravely; and went over to the piano. I had never heard a finer voice; and then the song attracted me, a plaintive, German ballad of love and loss, that was infinitely sweet and sad.

Where had I heard it? Ah, yes! I remembered now; it was the same bit of music that had aroused Vivia's emotion, a while ago.

The sorrowful refrain,

"Tender and true,
Tender and true,"

floated, forbodingly, on the air. I glanced at Vivia—could it be? Her proud eyes were filled with tears, and the red, imperious lips were trembling. I was filled with wonder. In some way, these two people's lives had run together, discordantly, and unless some special providence interfered, were likely to run that way to the end of the chapter.

As he finished the song, and rose, I glanced at Vivia again; her face was calm and impassive.

Norman Thorson glanced at her, too. "Do you remember?" he whispered, in German.

She glanced at him, half scornfully. "I remember nothing," she said, slowly and distinctly.

I could not bear to look at him. Surely, Vivia was mad, to throw aside this man's love; for love her passionately, he did, I was positive. And love like his, is not vouchsafed to a woman, more than once or twice in a lifetime.

Halbert came in directly, and dinner was announced soon after. I often think of that dinner now. I had never heard so brilliant a conversationalist, as this Viking of the North. His cool, polished wit, was like a sabre; his dazzling cynicisms would have blinded me; but that, behind it all, I recognized the wide-souled, generous man.

Vivia aroused herself, and talked as, in her indolence, she seldom allowed herself. She was tender and caustic, in a breath, bitter and sweet together, and witching and radiant, as only girls like her know how to be.

It comes back to me, like a dream, often. Their brilliant conversation; those two at dagger's-points, Halbert's quiet monologues; Percy's racy talk; my own platitudes: with the gleam and glitter of silver and crystal, and the rich glow of the flowers. But most of all, I see the proud beauty of the girl, and the eyes that were so often on her face, eager, pleading; and the black orbs that met the blue, with "level fronting eyelids," brilliant and freezing.

And when Norman and Percy said good-night, Percy had a vivid carnation in his keeping, and Norman only a faint bow to remember.

The days went on. I did not see Norman Thorson again. Vivia was more restless, but as reticent as ever. She had not referred to him, in any way, except on that night, when, as we stood alone, she tore the scarlet flowers from her hair and throat, and put her foot on them.

"To think he should have found me wearing those colors!" she said, bitterly.

Yet she continued to wear the colors, nevertheless: the gray and scarlet.

"It was a trivial fancy of mine, a girl's whim," she said, one day, as she stood before a mirror, adjusting her dainty hat, "this wearing one color, or combination of colors, for a certain length of time. But it saved me lots of trouble; all I had to do was to send a note, and my reception, or carriage, or walking dress was put together, without any study or exertion on my part. Of course it is silly and trifling—but women are always unreasoning and frivolous."

Yet, she was not all that. She had studied deeper than most women, and was an admirable scholar, and even well up in the classics. She was generous, and warm-harted, and winsome; often and often, her monthly income clothed and fed, and made happy, some poor family, and it was no uncommon thing for a party, or a conversazione, to be put aside, that she might sit up with some sick child, or helpless, old woman.

She was a gracious, warm-hearted girl, but she had freaks and whims, that I used to think might vanish beneath the sweet, strong magic of a great love. And she was capable of a great love—my Vivia.

The night of the party came, at last, much to my relief; for I had an idea that it would be fraught with events; and the last few days had worn on me, as well as on Vivia. She had actually grown thin and pale, and was feverishly brilliant and sad, by turns.

At nine o'clock, my deft Fanchon put the last touches to my toilette; and I went down, feeling, peacefully, that black satin and point were just the things for a plain woman like myself; opals, and diamonds, and tea-roses, are happy aids to a woman, on her middle-aged road to content.

The rooms were banked with flowers; fountains plashed, and music floated from unseen musicians; and, as I looked around, with the complacency of a hostess who feels that there is nothing left to be done, Vivia swept toward me.

A creature born of perfume, and light, and color! Her dress was a marvel of Parisian art, and combined her colors, in a way that Percy would have styled "delicious."

Pearly velvet, like a silver cloud; rare laces sweeping around her elegant form; a diamond star in her cloudy hair, another at her throat; and, in the delicate, pearl-kidded hand, clusters of vivid scarlet blossoms, and a knot of them pinned on one shoulder. She was perfectly coloress; but her lips were red and sweet, and her eyes brilliant. She was absolutely faultless.

"John," she said, "I am awfully nervous, to-night; I shall see ghosts—I know I shall."

"Indeed, you will not," I returned. "I shall give orders to Parker, to admit no supernatural guests, without cards of admission. You silly girl, you have been too dissipated these last weeks, and this is the reaction." I saw her shiver, and a bright flame crept into her cheeks. "Come with me, *ma chere*, and rest a little," I said, drawing her into my own little, rose-and-gold boudoir, that opened off the library, and into the conservatory. The lights were turned low, in the rose-tinted globes, and a tiny, perfumed fountain plashed faintly, in its lily-bordered basin.

"Sit here, dear, until the guests arrive. Let us pray they will be an hour yet," I said.

I insisted upon her lying down, among the cushions of a divan, and softly smoothed the tired brow, until the poor child actually fell asleep.

How lovely she was! The color had faded from her face again; and the long, dusky lashes lay against the velvet cheek. The lips were red, and peaceful as a child's, and she slumbered, with all the soft abandon of a child, worn out with play, at day's close.

A movement of the velvet hangings attracted me, and I looked up, to encounter Norman Thorson's eyes. I put my finger on my lips, and he smiled, faintly, taking one step forward to look at the lovely picture. Some magnetic influence disturbed her, and he stepped back into the conservatory.

"Dear Vivia," I whispered, "wake up; I hear the carriages, and you have slept more than half-an-hour."

She arose directly. "I wish it was to-morrow morning," she said, wearily.

But she had never been more brilliant than on that night. Society went madder than ever over her. She was a flame that they could not touch; a snow-blossom, that froze them; a mist, that faded before their eyes. She was everything—beautiful, dazzling, and unattainable.

I did not see Norman Thorson again, until supper time. He apologized, in his graceful way, for being found in the "forbidden rooms of a sleeping beauty's palace."

"Percy insisted upon my coming with him," he said, "at that hour, as he had some treasures in his rooms he wished to exhibit to me; and he will have no more time, as I go home, to-morrow." And, not pausing at my gesture of surprise, he continued, hurriedly: "Percy said he knew I should find you in the conservatory, and I mistook the door. Is Miss Vergne ill?"

"Only tired with a winter of gaiety," I replied; "and grown restless and sad, as girls will, who have moods. I remember Vivia when she had no moods but one of serene sweetness."

"Ah, yes! Was she not wonderful, then?" he said, eagerly.

Did he hold the keys of her change?

"What changed her?" I asked, carelessly, playing with my fan, and looking at it as interestedly as if I had never seen it before. "Do you know, Herr Professor?"

"Ah, no! Madame; she changed in an hour. I would give ten years of my life to know why."

With what passion he spoke! And yet his voice was calm and low.

The soft rustle of a woman's dress, near me, made me lift my eyes.

"Joan, dear," said Vivia, coming up, "I have promised Colonel Robinson that you will show him your century-plant," and she led me away, with the faintest inclination of her head to Norman Thorson.

The young people were all dancing in the hall, or flirting in dim corners. The old people were in the card-rooms: and the library and conservatory were quite deserted.

"Colonel Robinson said he would wait in the library, but he is not here. Oh, Joan, come to the fountain; I am so tired."

She sank down on a chair—her face was quite ghastly.

I sat a moment, watching her. These last weeks, there were violet shadows under her eyes, and the little hand she dabbled so restlessly in the fountain was quite transparent.

"Professor Thorson is going home to-morrow, Vivia," I said, as carelessly as I could; "did you know?"

How is one ever to learn how a girl will act? Without a word, or look, she dropped forward among the lilies, one hand trailing heavily in the water. I lifted her up, without a word, and dashed the cool water in her face. In a moment she looked up, with haggard, lovely eyes; but she did not speak.

"Vivia," I said, "I insist upon your unraveling this mystery. I shall not wait another moment. I have been patient long enough!"

She let her head fall on my shoulder, wearily.

"You have been a loyal friend, dear; I will tell you. I met Norman Thorson in Europe. I need not dwell on the story of our acquaintance; but, after a few months, we were betrothed. That night—how can I ever forget it? We were at Paris, our whole party, and we had lingered till sunset, in the parlor that was sacred to us two; and, some way, all the rest had strayed away; some to their rooms, and some to the balconies; and we were alone." She paused a moment. "He asked me to be his wife, and I said 'yes'—I loved him so dearly," with a faint sigh. The color was creeping back into her cheeks, quivering, flaming. Because she spoke so simply, I knew how deeply she felt, my poor Vivia.

"I went away, at last, to my room. I was so happy, I could not go down to them all. I could only sit perfectly still, and think of the great happiness that had come to me. Norman said he would be in the parlor at ten—all the rest would be at the opera then; so I went down. Joan, do you know how you can remember every little thing, at a time like that? I had on a gray dress, with a bunch of cardinal flowers, that Norman had gathered for me in the afternoon, in my belt. I went downstairs, and along the great, dim hall, to the little parlor, and opened the door noiselessly. Norman Thorson was there, with the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. A woman with violet eyes, and golden hair. A woman dressed in deep morning. His arms were about her, and her face was uplifted to his."

She stopped, with such a look of utter misery in her dear face, that I was inexpressibly touched and shocked.

"Don't say another word, dear; I was cruel to ask you," I said.

But she smiled, faintly.

"I am glad to tell you, Joan; I saw Norman Thorson kiss her once, twice, on her beautiful lips. I heard him say: 'My Liebling, I thought I should never see you again. And you have suffered so, little Gretchen; and I was not there to comfort you.' And she answered: 'What could I do, but fly to you? Your love is all I have to comfort me! And she put her fair arms up about his throat, and then I crept out of the room, stunned and wretched; and the next day, before dawn, uncle and I were miles away.

"I folded up Norman Thorson's ring—a strange, antique ring, that would delight Halbert's heart, Joan, and gave it in charge of a servant, for him. That is all. I thought I would forget, after a litte; but it was stronger than my strength. How dare he come here!" with sudden passion. "Why does he leave his Hilda, to trouble us?"

"Hilda?" I exclaimed, with a start of blank astonishment and understanding. "Why, Vivia, it must have been Norman Thorson's sister. Did you not know her name was Hilda?"

She stood up, blindly, and put out her hands; but before I could speak again, there was a rustle near us, and Percy and Professor Thorson came toward us, with an exquisitely beautiful woman. A tall, graceful woman, dressed in white, from head to foot, with diamonds glittering in the shimmer of white satin and frosty lace; with smiling, violet eyes, and wonderful golden hair.

I went forward, saying, "My dear baroness, I am so charmed to welcome you."

This was Percy's secret and mine—his love for the young, widowed sister of his dearest friend; her recent, unexpected arrival in the city; and our acquaintance, of which Vivia had known nothing.

Before I could present Vivia to her, Norman Thorson drew her gently to where Vivia stood, with the dusk-tremulous color in her cheeks, and the eager passion and storm in her eyes.

"Miss Vivia, will you not welcome my sister to your sunshiny land?"

She put one hand out, uncertainly; all her bright color fading, and again fell forward, fainting, this time, entirely away—my strong, self-sustained Vivia!

Professor Thornson caught her, however, giving me a look of passionate pleading.

"She has not been well for days," I said, turning to the sister, who stood pale and frightened; and Percy, who looked stupid, as men always do, in such cases.

"Take the baroness into the music-room, Percy, and we will follow you as soon as Vivia recovers. This is nothing at all; she will be better in a moment," I said.

"Is it not very strange?" I heard the beautiful widow ask of Percy, as they went away.

"It almost seemed as if she saw a ghost, she looked so white and horrid. Do I look like a ghost, Percy? The head of Medusa, perhaps?" with a little ripple of mirth, and an upward glance into the adoring eyes bent on her.

We chafed the inert little hands, and fanned the far face. Professor Thorson's face was even whiter than the one that lay against his shoulder, perfect in its death-like pallor, with the long, dark lashes, and the sad, sweet mouth.

"My love," I heard him whisper, under his breath, once; and then she opened her eyes.

"Norman!" she said, faintly; and he bent his proud head, and kissed the sweet lips that were perfectly passive now.

And I thought, at this, that I had better go to the music-room.

At the very beginning of the season, there was a brilliant double wedding. My Vivia and Professor Thorson; Percy Thorn and Hilda, Baroness Von Brandenburg.

Two things I have noticed, with quiet amusement: Hilda and Vivia are the dearest of friends; and Vivia wears a quaint old ring—a mysterious, gray opal, with sparks of fire in it. It was the one I noticed on Norman Thorson's hand.

And the last time I saw Vivia, she wore a black satin walking-suit, with a sun-flower in her belt.

"I am so glad gray and scarlet are not fashionable now," she said. "It brings back all the old-time, when I saw Norman kiss his own sister, who had just come from the death-bed of the baron. What foolish, unreasoning things, girls are, Joan!"

And, looking at the happy face, that is more beautiful than ever, I say:

"They are, indeed, my Vivia; and their stories do not always have such pleasant endings as yours.—*Peterson's Magazine.*

LADY ARTISTS ON A LARK IN MAINE.

Life had quickly settled into regularity. Every morning sketch-books and easels, paint-boxes and palettes, came out; the girls broke into groups of two and three, and started out in various ways to work. Not a picturesque spot but had sketches encamped about it: a dilapidated set of bars, the scorn of cows but the delight of an artist; a pile of rocks in an orchard, the thorn in the flesh to a farmer, who stared open-eyed to find it attractive to somebody; a path through the woods; or a luxuriant group of tall ferns. The neighborhood was an unworked mine of wealth. One could not turn in any direction without seeing a charming spot that she longed to carry away with her, and the only regret of the enthusiastic student was that each one had not two pairs of hands to work with. Dinner brought them all home, and then came criticism, comparison, and much pleasant talk over canvas and paper, ending—in the Larks' Nest—in nailing the studies to the wall, and making ready for the next day's work.

Before long some of the daily needs of girlish humanity became pressing, and a party was made up to visit the "store" of the neighborhood—a barn-like place, with drugs and dress goods, hardware and groceries, all in one room.

"Have you straw hats?" asked the first girl.

The clerk was sorry, but they were out of hats.

"What! no hats?" in a chorus from the party who had been seized with an ambition for broad-rim hats.

"I should like some shoe-buttons," began the second.

These, alas! they never kept.

"What! no shoe-buttons?" in one breath again.

"Please show me some ribbons," spoke up the third.

The clerk regretted to say that ribbons were not in stock.

"What! no ribbons?" cried the chorus, in dismay.

"Writing-paper, if you please," cried the fourth, sure that she at least could supply her wants.

The clerk was embarrassed. He beban to have a horror of the chorus, and hesitated whether he had better slip out of a back door, and let his inquisitors find out for themselves his stock, or whether he had better laugh. He decided on the latter just in time, for Peggy began:

"I want some rye flour for sunburn"

The man shook his head.

"What! no rye flour?"

Clip had been looking about, and seeing potatoes, a thought struck her. "I say, girls," she began, in eager whispers, "now we're out here in the woods, and no callers, we might eat—*onions!*"

"Onions! onions!" whispered one and another. "Delightful! so we will!"

"I *love* onions," cried Clip; and, turning to the amused shop-keeper, added, "Please send us up a bushel."

The man laughed, but again he shook his head.

"What! no onions? Oh!" and, thoroughly disgusted with the country store, the party went out in search of another. After that, whenever in their rambles, which extended for many miles around, they came near to a store, they invariably went in and asked for those articles, expressing their surprise in chorus as at first, and always ending with the demand for onions, which, by-the-way, they were never able to get in that land of farms and gardens, though Mrs. Duncan offered to send to Portland for them.—OLIVE THORNE MILLER, in *Harper's Magazine for September.*

The Middletown Transcript.

W. SCOTT WAY, Editor & Proprietor.

$2 00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, SEPT. 2, 1881.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications on topics of local interest are always welcome, but to insure insertion they must be brief and to the point. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the views of correspondents. Anonymous articles will receive no attention. Address all communications to the Proprietor.

THE NORTHWEST was refreshed by heavy rains on Wednesday night.

GENERAL POSTLES has not yet decided how he will get the Delaware Militia to Yorktown.

OUR enterprising neighbor, the *Cecil County News*, comes to us this week enlarged to a thirty-two column paper.

FIFTY YEARS hence the oldest inhabitants will love to sit on a goods box on the shady side of the grocery and tell about the great drought of 1881.

THE greatest calamities bring their lessons. If the President hadn't been shot, many of us would have never known that we had a parotid gland to take care of.

GOVERNOR HAMILTON, of Maryland, has rendered a decision acquitting the Baltimore Registers of the charge of illegally retaining names on the registration lists.

THE Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company's new elevator, at Baltimore, will be opened on Monday. It will add 1,800,000 bushels to the storage capacity of the city.

JOHN TOBIN, the Chicago brute who kicked his daughter to death, goes to prison under a life sentence. He saved his neck by pleading guilty, thus avoiding a trial by jury.

ACCORDING to promise, the Readjusters have opened a warm canvass in Virginia, and their organs are already, thus early in the campaign, calling their opponents "political scavengers."

TEN persons, belonging to one family, near Kaufman, Texas, were recently poisoned by eating canned peaches containing arsenic. No explanation is given as to why they use arsenic to can peaches in Texas. It certainly costs a great deal more than sugar.

THE International Cotton Exhibition at Atlanta, Ga., promises to be a very successful affair. It has been found necessary to build large additions to the buildings to accommodate those who have applied for space. No new applications will be received after September 10th.

THE PEOPLE are so anxious for a good rain that they would be willing to take a little hurricane with it sooner than not have it at all. General disappointment was expressed because the storm that swept around the southern coast last Saturday and Sunday didn't reach farther north.

BLAINE'S BULLETINS are by far the most sensible in regard to the condition of the President that emanate from an official source at Washington. The people can understand them because the Secretary generally succeeds in calling things by names that are met with outside of a medical dictionary. Again, he tries to make the true condition of the President understood, and not to cover it up under a mass of long-handled medical terms.

THE Century Co., publishers of *Scribner's Monthly* (to be known as "*The Century Magazine*" after October), will soon issue a portrait of Dr. J. G. Holland, which is said to be a remarkably fine likeness. It is the photograph of a life size crayon-drawing of the head and shoulders, recently made by Wyatt Eaton, and will be about the size of the original picture. It is to be offered in connection with subscriptions to *The Century Magazine*.

SEVERAL of our exchanges have recently printed Sitting Bull's picture. This reminds us that about a year ago we sent a special artist to photograph this noted old chieftain of the Sioux, in the act of surrendering, but he never got back with the picture. We presume that Sitting Bull scalped him and took the brass tube off his camera for a napkin ring. However, as we had an old grudge against the artist, and owed him fifteen dollars, we never pined to any great extent to learn his fate.

DURING the past two or three weeks the exchange editor of the Wilmington *Morning News* has shown symptoms of becoming an exceedingly facetious little cuss, notwithstanding the depressing drought under which almost every green thing in the country is suffering. His recent reference to the country editors of the Peninsula and their concern over their locals about "somebody's tom cat that died of pneumonia down in Sleepy Hollow," shows that, though young in years, he fully appreciates the colossal forty horse-power vastness of the influence of a penny daily.

THE condition of the President, though still critical, is considered a little more favorable than it was a week ago. On Sunday, shortly after the doctors gave him up, he apparantly grew better, and has since been able to take much more nourishment and has been freer from fever than for several weeks. The improvement in his condition, however, has not been so marked since Wednesday, and there is much anxiety as to how he may pass the coming Saturday. The physicians have decided to take him away from the White House as soon as he has gained sufficient strength. The latest bulletins give no more encouragement than that he is "holding his ground." At the time the morning's bulletin was issued to-day his pulse was 100; temperature, 98.4; respiration, 17.

ADVERTISING FRAUDS.

We are getting pretty well tired of that class of advertisers who want to go in at half rates and have a nice place at the top of a column next to reading matter. Principally they are liver-pad men or proprietors of some sort of patent stuff that is guaranteed to put a sick man in fighting trim in five minutes by the family clock. They are a bad lot, generally. They have been weighed in the hay-scales and found wanting—a good deal. They always want more than they can get from the TRANSCRIPT. Sometimes they want a notice about a tape-worm, mixed in among our editorials and leaded up to look like one of our own finely-rounded efforts about the "vanity of earthly cares," or the "sombre awfulness of the mysterious beyond." We are not running a paper on that sort of broad-gauge style. We shall strictly adhere to the rule laid down when we first took a seat on the editorial ink-keg, that is, never to allow anybody to lie in our editorial columns but ourself.

Our experience with liver-pad men has not been sweet and soothing to the mind. The only one we ever advertised for was to pay quarterly, but, alas, his mother-in-law died after a short illness, mourned by all who knew her, and he asked us to wait a few weeks until his grief subsided sufficiently for him to draw a check. We are still waiting and we have heard no more from the grief-stricken liver-pad man. Perhaps he has died of grief, though, more likely, he is silent whilst he concocts a new scheme to swindle some more guileless newspapers out of advertising space.

Another liver-pad man sent us a cut of a fair youth clothed in nothing but a liver-pad, a glad smile and a button-hole bouquet. This costume didn't seem to us to be exactly *au fait*, so we declined to shove it up in a conspicuous position at three dollars an inch per year, payable at end of time. People dressed in a costume like that couldn't move in polite society. We can't put anybody's picture in our paper unless he's got some more clothes on than that. We're not running an illustrated weekly just now, anyway, as the cut of our old Nihilist is at the blacksmith shop having the nose hammered out so that he will work in for a picture of Guiteau that we expect to publish shortly.

Another advertisement that has come to this office and gone into the waste-basket is some sort of a new game that is warranted to cure a man of spinal-pneumonia and pleuro-meninginitus, etc., by electricity. In the advertisement there is the picture of the side elevation of a fair girl with a chunk of something hanging down her back by a string around her neck. It looks like a piece of iron. It may be a bridge-bolt or it may be an old hasp off the cellar door. At least the girl don't look comfortable with that sort of an arrangement hanging down her back, and we don't believe she is. It may be a good medicine, and the inventor of it may himself believe every lie that he tells, but he can't explain the way it works with an illustration in our paper.

An enterprising old fraud in New York last week sent us an advertisement, in payment of which he promised to give us $38 worth of stomach pads. Think of this, kind reader. Just pause for a few moments and let this preposterous proposition sort of diffuse itself through your mind. Thirty-eight dollars worth of stomach-pads for one baldheaded country editor! We cast the proposition into our waste basket with scorn. We paced the floor with an agitated mind. Pretty figure we would cut, running around clothed in our usual thoughful mood and a stomach-pad, and cold weather but little more than a month off. No, sir, Mr. stomach-pad man, you cannot deceive us with your artfully-worded circulars that such a costume will become fashionable. What would our friends say, who have stood by us through thick and thin, and, in times of misfortune, carried us home on a shutter, and whom we have sworn never to disgrace. Don't try to tempt us with your old stomach-pads. Advertise them in a patent outside.

We are not running this paper only for glory and to make people mad. We want to lay back a little something for the snow storms of the sweet bye-and-bye. We can't clothe ourself in stomach-pads, or eat galvanic spikes as a steady thing. We should soon sigh for a change, and it would not be a small sized sigh either. The days of our joyous robustness are fast passing away, and yet we have no spiked-tail coat to gladden our heart on Sundays. We must have regular pay in current funds for our advertising space or the future will be nothing to us but a cold, cheerless sheriff's sale and a valedictory. We are modest in our expectations. Our wants are few, but it seems to us if we expect to ever own a humble mansion with two cast-iron dogs on the front porch, and a gold-headed cane, to cheer us in our declining years, that now in the sunny hour of youth is the time to lay hold of the funds. We can't always publish a newspaper at two dollars a year in advance. After a while nature will exert itself and we will want to sit down in the gentle springtime and rest till Christmas. Where will we be then if we have accumulated nothing but a few barrels of stomach-pads, and a box or two of galvanic spikes to hang down the back of our neck? Will these cheer us in the years of our decline, buy a silver door plate for our coffin and gladden the hearts of our heirs, executors and assignes? Not to any considerable extent, we should surmise; therefore, we are holding out for cash, so that we may afford a spiked-tail coat and an austere look when we get old.

The Board of Directors of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Companies have appointed L. K. Locke, Superintendent of the Central Division of that road. This division includes the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central and the West Chester and Philadelphia railroad.

[COMMUNICATED.]

A Correction.

MR. EDITOR:—I see by one of our daily papers that Dr. Power, the pastor of General Garfield and family, is reported to have said that the present President of the United States is the first one who ever filled that office who was a communicant of a Christian church. This is a mistake. General Washington, the first President, was a regular and devout communicant of the church of England, and afterwards of the Protestant Episcopal Church. I have not the date before me as to the rest; but so far as my memory goes, Martin Van Buren was a member of the same church. President Polk's brother was a bishop in the same church, and I think the President himself was a member. As also, most probably, President Madison. John Adams and John Quincy Adams were members of the Congregational church, as also was Mr. Pierce. Mr. Fillmore was a presbyterian.

It is well known that there has never been a President of the United States who was not at least attentive to the forms of religion, at least as far as outward respect went, and it is equally well known that a majority of those who were not members of a Christian church were as regular as possible at public religious services, and contributed liberally to the support of the same.

It is, and has been, a matter of great rejoicing to christian people, that General Garfield has been a consistent follower of Christ during the greater portion of his life. The fact has, in a degree, mitigated the deep affliction they felt when he was expected to die. And now that he seems to be spared to his country awhile, we may rejoice that the government is likely to remain in the hands of a just and true and God-praising man. P. B. C.

Newsy Notes.

The Globe Mills, Philadelphia, were damaged by fire Monday afternoon to the extent of $10,000.

The public debt statement for August is expected to show a reduction of about $14,000,000.

The whole town of Sierraville, in California, was destroyed Tuesday by fire. The loss is estimated at $300,000.

Navigation is reported to be virtually closed throughout the entire length of the Ohio river, owing to the lowness of the water.

The loss by the burning of John Hately's pork packing establishment in Chicago, Friday night, is estimated at $1,000,000.

It is reported from Tombstone, Arizona, that Indians attacked the village of Eureka, New Mexico, last Friday, and killed all the inhabitants, 70 in number.

The room of Mrs. Castlebury, at the Colonnade hotel, Long Branch, was entered a few evenings ago by a thief, who broke open a trunk and stole $400 worth of jewelry.

Lieutenant Commander B. L. Edes and Lieutenant Lynam G. Spaulding were killed, on Monday, at Newport, Rhode Island, by the premature explosion of a torpedo.

William Mills, aged 32 years, was drowned at the Lazaretto, near Chester, on Monday evening. Frederick Fry, aged 14, was drowned in the river at Chester Tuesday afternoon.

The Sound steamer State of New York, from Hartford for New York, struck a rock in the Connecticut river on Sunday night and was beached, just as the water extinguished her fires.

Abbie D. Lawrence, of Newark, New Jersey, accidentally set fire to the mosquito netting of her bed on Sunday night and was burned to death. She was 76 years of age, and an invalid.

Thomas A. Marvin, the alleged forger and bigamist, was before the Police Court in Richmond, Virginia, on Monday, but in the absence of witnesses the case was postponed until September 7th, and the accused was committed to jail.

TERRIFIC GALE AT CHARLESTON.—The easterly storm at Charleston, South Carolina, was especially furious on Saturday from noon to midnight. A heavy sea ran up the harbor, and broke furiously against the sea-wall, throwing vast sheets of spray forty feet into the air. Trees, fences, signs and chimneys were blown down and houses unroofed throughout the city, the damage being estimated at $100,000. On Sullivan's Island cottages were swept away, and the loss here is estimated at $10,000. Four lives were lost by the storm, three negroes and a white man being drowned. The latter was swept from the sea-wall by the wind while watching the tremendous sea. The shipping having received due warning of the storm, no marine disaster is reported.

ADVERTISING CHEATS.—It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.—*Providence Advertiser.*

AGRICULTURAL FAIR RECORD.—Kent county, Md., begins September the 13th; Middletown, Del., begins September the 20th; West Chester, Pa., begins September the 22d; Dover, Del., begins September the 26th; Oxford, Pa., begins September the 28th; Elkton, Md., begins October 4th; York, Pa., beging October 4th; Bel Aair, Md., begins October 11th.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Amber,	0 00@1 36	Yellow, - -	00@65c
Timothy Seed	4 04	White, - -	00@65c
Clover Seed, ℔ lb @11c		Oats, - -	00@50c

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ℔ doz. -	@18c	Chickens, live	
Butter, ℔ lb. -	00@20c	spring, ℔ lb	11@12
Lard, ℔ lb	11@12c	Potatoes, bus	@ 60c

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Prime red,	1 35@1 42	Yellow, -	73@75
Timothy Seed,	3 50	White, -	73@75
Clover Seed, ℔ lb	8@9c	Oats (Delaware)	52@54c

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Good to amb.	40@1 47	White,	74@75c
OATS—		Yellow,	74@77c
Southern,	50@52	Rye,	75@80c

Special Notices.

"Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

MISS ADDIE HAZZARD will resume her music class in Middletown, on Monday, September 5th, and solicits the patronage of former pupils and others. Terms, $10 per quarter.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

DEEDS, mortgages, bonds, notes and other blanks for sale at the TRANSCRIPT office. All our blanks are printed in the best manner and sold low.

New Advertisements.

For Sale or Rent.

ON the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, at Maryland Pivot Bridge, Eight Acres Land, 10 Room Dwelling, with pleasant surroundings, Barn, Storehouse, Wharf, Warehouse, Scales, &c. Address STEPHEN B. FORD, Sept2-3t* 917 Spring Garden St., Phila.

New Advertisements.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL COMMITTEES.

OFFICE OF STATE TREASURER,
DOVER DEL., August 2, 1881.

Notice is hereby given to the School Committees of the respective School Districts within this State, that I have apportioned among the several counties of this State the clear income for the present year of the fund for establishing free schools, and have divided and distributed the share thus apportioned to each county among the several districts as follows: To each of the Districts in the City of Wilmington, New Castle county, $114.10, and to each of the other Districts in New Castle county, $85.57; to each of the Districts in Kent county, $67.86; and to each of the Districts in Sussex county, $54.49. The dividends due the Districts in New Castle county are payable at the Farmers' Bank at New Castle; to the Districts in Kent county at the Farmers' Bank at Dover, and to the Districts in Sussex county at the Farmers Bank at Georgetown.

ROBERT J. REYNOLDS,
State Treasurer and Trustee of School.

Dissolution Notice!

THE parternership heretofore existing between J. T. GEARS and D. W. ELIASON, doing business under the firm name of J. T. GEARS & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by J. T. and C. P. GEARS. Accounts of the old firm will be settled at the shops, as heretofore.

J. T. GEARS,
D. W. ELIASON.

Middletown, Del., Sep. 1st, 1881. sep2-3t

A STATEMENT OF THE AMOUNT OF taxes to be collected from each Hundred for the year 1881 and the amount paid by each collector to date.

Amount to be collected by:

William L. Wilson, collector for Brandywine hundred,	$10,737.41
William Kyne, collector for North Wilmington,	48,297.59
Charles H. D. Bedford, collector for South Wilmington,	47,313.94
Samuel L. Kilgore, collector for Christiana hundred,	15,182.79
Benjamin Gregg, collector for Mill Creek hundred,	9,993.57
Uriah S. Wier, collector for White Clay Creek hundred,	6,948.78
William R. Rees, collector for Pencader hundred,	6,941.34
Israel H. Fols, collector for New Castle hundred,	15,717.00
John A. Cleaver, collector for Red Lion hundred,	6,431.69
Purnell J. Lynch, collector for St. Georges hundred,	14,574.26
Richard F. Hanson, collector for Appoquinimink hundred,	5,765.42
George D. Armstrong, collector for Blackbird hundred.	3,920.71
	$191,824.50

Amount paid by:

William L. Wilson, collector Brandywine hundred.	$ 3,620.00
William Kyne, collector North Wilmington,	10,000.00
Charles H. D. Bedford, collector South Wilmington,	10,000.00
Samuel L. Kilgore, collector Christiana hundred,	3,000.00
Benjamin Gregg, collector Mill Creek hundred.	1,800.00
William R. Rees, collector Pencader hundred,	1,000.00
Israel H. Fols, collector New Castle hundred,	7,300.00
John A. Cleaver, collector Red Lion hundred.	1,000.00
	$37,720.00

Paid nothing:
Uriah S. Wier, collector White Clay Creek hd.
Purnell J. Lynch, collector St. Georges hd.
Rich'd. F. Hanson, collector Appo'k. hd.
Geo. D. Armstrong, collector Blackbird hd.
The above does not include the negro school tax. sept2-1t

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

Will be sold at Church Hill, Queen Anne's county, Md., on

Saturday, Sept. 17th, 1881,

At 3 O'clock, P. M.,

The following described Real Estate, to wit:

333 Acres of Land,

Divided in Five Tracts.

FIRST TRACT

Contains one hundred arable acres; 5,500 Young Peach Trees; Old Homestead; Outbuildings; Well Fenced; Good Water. Part in Corn, balance in Clover and Timothy.

SECOND TRACT

Contains One Hundred Acres, nearly cleared; Well Fenced; Running Stream; Meadow Marl.

THIRD TRACT

Has 90¼ Acres, mostly Timbered Land; new Tenant House; Two Running Streams.

FOURTH TRACT

Contains twenty-four Acres; Tenant House; Meadow; fine Spring; large amount of heavy Timber.

FIFTH TRACT

Contains nineteen Acres; New Dwelling; Store Stand.

Terms—One-fourth cash; balance in eight years: one eighth yearly.

For particulars call on place, or address.

B. PALMER KEATING,
Centreville, Queen Anne's Co., Md.

aug 26-3t

PUBLIC SALE OF FINE STOCK!

Will be sold at Public Sale at the Deer Park Hotel, Newark, Del.,

On WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7, 1881,

AT ONE O'CLOCK, P. M.

220 COTSWOLD AND Leister Breeding Ewes,

25 HEAD OF DURHAM HEIFERS,

1 THOROUGHBRED Durham Bull,

6 Pure-bred Poland China Sows.

All this stock has been carefully selected by Homewood and Hassinger in Kentucky, from pedigree and high graded stock, for the purpose of improving the live stock of this vicinity. All persons who are desirous of improving their live stock are respectfully invited to attend the sale, as it is the best lot of stock ever offered for sale in this section.

Terms made known on the day of Sale.

WM. HOMEWOOD,
A. J. HASSINGER.

STIDHAM & SON, Auctioneers. aug 26-2t

New Advertisements.

THE

PENINSULAR FAIR.

EIGHTH GRAND Agricultural and Horticultural

EXHIBITION

OF THE

Peninsular A. & P. Association,

TO BE HELD AT

Middletown, Del.,

Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.

PREMIUMS. - $7,000.

Exhibits solicited from all parts of the Peninsula, or elsewhere.

NO ENTRY FEE FOR EXHIBITS.

THREE TRIALS OF SPEED EACH DAY, UNDER THE RULES OF THE NATIONAL TROTTING ASSOCIATION.

Premiums for Speed Trials, $1,950.

Ample Space for all Exhibits. A platform has been constructed within a few steps of the Entrance gates, at which all passenger trains will stop during the Fair.

EXCURSION TRAINS will be run

And tickets sold at HALF-RATES.

Special and very low rates of Freight will be given exhibitors on application to Agents of the Delaware railroad and its branches.

Ample accommodations for all kinds of stock. Hay and straw free for stock on exhibition.

Entry Books for exhibits open after September 12th. Write to the Secretary for a premium list.

Entries in Trials of Speed close September 8th, at 11 o'clock, P. M. Entries in Trials of Speed, ten per cent. of purse.

For further information, address

W. SCOTT WAY, Secretary,
Middletown, Del.

FOURTH ANNUAL

EXPOSITION

OF THE

Delaware State Agricultural Society

AT

Fairview Park, Dover, Del.,

FROM

Sept'r 26th to Oct'r 1st, '81.

Grand display of Live Stock, Cereals, Fruit, Flowers, Fine Arts, Farm and Dairy Products, Agricultural Implements, Machinery and Manufactured Goods.

TRIALS OF SPEED

By some of the

Fastest Horses in the World!

Sept. 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.

TWO GRAND

MUSICAL CONCERTS DAILY!

Ample space for all Exhibits.

Premiums $10,000. No Entry Fee!

Entries may be made by letter at any time before September 26th.

Half-rate Fares on Railroads.

All trains stop at Fairview Park.

For catalogues, particulars, &c., address

D. P. BARNARD, JR., Secretary,
Aug19. DOVER, DEL.

Kent Co. Agricultural Association.

SEPTEMBER 13, 14, 15.

TRIALS OF SPEED.

First Day—Tuesday.

FIRST TRIAL, . . . PREMIUM $200.
For horses that never beat 2.48; three in five. $120 to first, $60 to second, $20 to third.

SECOND TRIAL, . . . PREMIUM $50.
For four-year olds; two in three. Five or more to enter, three to start. $30 to first, $15 to second, $5 for third.

Second Day—Wednesday.

FIRST TRIAL, . . . PREMIUM $100.
For horses that never beat 3.30; three in five. $60 to first, $30 to second, $10 to third.

SECOND TRIAL, . . . PREMIUM $300.
For horses that never beat 2.38; best three in five. $180 to first, $90 to second, $90 to third.

Third Day—Thursday.

FIRST TRIAL, . . . PREMIUM $150.
For horses that never beat 3 minutes; three in five. $90 to first; $45 to second, $15 to third.

SECOND TRIAL, . . . PREMIUM $400.
For horses that never beat 2.28; three in five. $240 to first, $120 to second, $40 to third.

CONDITIONS.

Entrance fee, ten per cent of the purse. Five or more to enter, three to start. All the races are trotting races, mile heats, to harness, best three in five, except Purse No. 6, and will be conducted strictly according to the rules of the National Trotting Association, to which this Association belongs. Heats in each day's races will be trotted alternately. Where eight or more horses start in a heat the distance will be one hundred and fifty yards, and to continue so through the race. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, will be entitled to only one Premium. All entries must be made in writing, and all entries not actually received at the hour of closing are ineligible, except letters by registered letter, bearing post mark not later than the day of closing, or entries notified by telegraph, telegram to be actually received at the office of sending, at or before the hour of closing, and such telegram to state color, sex and name of the horse, and class to be entered, and also to give the name and residence of the party making the entry. Entries close Thursday, 9 p. m., September 1st, 1881. Entries to be made to the

KENT CO. AGRICULTURAL ASSO'N.,
aug 19-4t Chestertown, Kent County, Md

For Sale and for Rent

FOR SALE!

ONE FIRE PROOF SAFE, as good as new; also, ONE PLATFORM SCALES. The safe can be seen at Johnson's Hardware Store and the scales at F. C. West's Grocery Store. For further information apply at the TRANSCRIPT OFFICE. July 29-6t.

For Rent.

THE Tobacco and Cigar Store now occupied by Mr. Emerson, on Main street, near the office of Dr. Kennedy. Inquire for terms of

MRS. M. E. CLAYTON,
mar11-tf. P. O. Box 104, Middletown, Del.

$50 REWARD!

THE ABOVE REWARD will be paid for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the thief or thieves who broke into the Post Office and Drug Store of the undersigned, at Sassafras, Md., on the night of August 11th, inst.

J. E. HARTLEY,
aug 26-3t * Sassafras, Md.

Apples Wanted!

10,000 BUSHELS OF APPLES wanted for cash, at a fair price, delivered at Delmarvia Evaporator, Middletown, Del
aug.26-2t. F. C. WEST.

Reynolds & Co.'s Adv.

MID-SUMMER

Although we have had a very successful Spring season, we still have a very large stock of goods on hand suitable for the present season.

Dress Fabrics,

Plaid Dress Ginghams,

SEERSUCKERS, PERCALES, LAWNS,

LINEN DE INDIA, SILK AND WOOL GRENADINES, MULLS,

DOTTED SWISS, LACE, BUNTINGS AND PRINTS.

A FULL LINE OF

Hosiery & Gloves,

In all the latest styles, for Men, Boys, Ladies, Misses and Children.

LACE COLLARS, TIES, FICHUES, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, BUTTONS,

Trimmings,

FANS, SUN UMBRELLAS, CORSETS, &c.

OUR STOCK OF

Fine Kid N. P. Ties & Slippers

For Ladies, Misses and Children, is larger than ever.

CLOTHING!

Fancy Mixed Suits, $6.00, up.
Half Wool Suits, $8.00, up.
All Wool Blue Flannel Suits, $11.50, up.
Splendid Cutaway and Sack Suits, $12.00, up.
All Wool Pantaloons, $3.00, up.
Boys' and Children's Suits, $3.75, up.
White Duck Vests, 90c. up.
Mohair and Alpaca Coats, $1.35, up.
Long Dusters, 90c. up.
Long Linen Ulsters, $1.80, up.
Thin Striped Coats, 50c. up.

DR. WARNER'S

CORALINE CORSET!

A PERFECT CORSET AT LAST.

This Corset is boned with a new material, called Coraline, which will not break or become unpleasant. It is not affected by cold, heat or moisture, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL. july15

NEW JERSEY CHEMICAL COMPANY!

MANUFACTURERS OF

Super Phosphate!

TRADE W × C. MARK.

Soluble Bone and Potash!

AND

Acidulated Phosphate.

ANALYSIS BY Dr. T. R. WOLF, STATE CHEMIST.

STATE LABORATORY, DELAWARE COLLEGE, NEWARK, DEL., June 14th, 1881.

Analysis of Phosphates manufactured by the New Jersey Chemical Co.

AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE.		
Available Phosphoric Acid,	10.96	per cent.
Insoluble Phosphoric Acid,	3.18	"
Total Phosphoric Acid,	14.14	"
Ammonia,	2.56	"
Potash,	.64	"
ACIDULATED PHOSPHATE.		
Available Phosphoric Acid,	13.45	"
Insoluble Phosphoric Acid,	4.59	"
Total Phosphoric Acid,	18.04	"
SOLUBLE BONE AND POTASH PHOSPHATE.		
Available Phosphoric Acid,	14.09	per cent.
Insoluble Phosphoric Acid,	4.19	"
Total Phosphoric Acid,	18.28	"
Potash,	1.17	"

FOR SALE BY

S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.,

General Merchandise,

aug12-to21. MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

KATES' ICE CREAM.

I am ready for the season, and will be always glad to see my friends and the public generally at my Confectionery and Ice Cream Saloon,

East Main Street, Middletown, Del.

ICE CREAM & WATER ICE

Manufactured daily for the Wholesale and Retail Trade.

Parties, Pic-nicks and Excursions supplied on short notice. EXCELLENCY IN QUALITY WILL BE MY SPECIAL AIM.

Fresh Confectionery and Foreign Fruits received daily. Respectfully,

may27-tf. WILLIAM KATES.

RICE'S ICE CREAM.

Middletown Ice Cream Manf'g Co.,

Have opened a new store, one door west of H. R. Ellason's stove and tin store. The company is now prepared to furnish ice cream in any quantity desired, wholesale or retail.

We shall keep constantly on hand Confectionary fresh from the manufactory weekly; also, Foreign and Domestic Fruits in season; in fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Ice Cream and Confectionary Store.

MRS. E. B. RICE WILL HAVE CHARGE OF THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT.

Thanking our old friends and patrons, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

may6-1y. E. B. RICE, Agt.

M. CUMMINGS,

Baker AND Confectioner

Main Street East of Broad,

Middletown, Del.

CONFECTIONERY in great variety. Foreign Fruits, Nuts, &c.

CAKES FRESH EVERY DAY. FINE CAKE for weddings and parties a specialty.

Ice Cream and Water Ice daily.

Our Ice Cream and Water Ices are made in the best and most careful manner, and have won the praise of all. The trade supplied in any quantity. M. CUMMINGS.

may6-tf.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

J. A. CRANSTON & CO.,

TRADE WB MARK.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Whann Bros.' Raw Bone Super Phosphate,

ACIDULATED S. C. ROCK,

Pure Raw Bone Land Plaster,

AND ALL KINDS OF FERTILIZING MATERIALS.

Mills and Office, Newport, Del.

First-class facilities for shipping, both by water and rail. Our goods contain NO SAND, NO MARL, NO WORTHLESS MAKE-WEIGHT of any kind.

TRY ONE TON! Circulars, giving references and analysis, to be had on application to this firm direct, or to RILEY & CANNON, Middletown, Del. aug12-8t.

Cahoon's Broadcast Seed Sower!

WILL SOW WHEAT, RYE OR TIMOTHY SEED AT THE RATE OF FROM FOUR TO EIGHT ACRES PER HOUR. ANY BOY OF FIFTEEN CAN WORK IT AND DO BETTER WORK THAN AN EXPERIENCED OPERATOR BY HAND.

PRICE $6.

THE COOLEY CREAMER

Raises all the cream between milkings, requires no milk room, makes more butter, and better quality, with less labor, than by the ordinary plan.

Ten different sizes, to suit all requirements, from 5 lbs. to 100 lbs. For sale by

D. LANDRETH & SON,
Sole Agents for Philadelphia.
Agricultural and Horticultural Implement and Seed Warehouse,
aug12 3m. Nos. 21 and 23 South Sixth street, bet. Market and Chestnut, Philadelphia.

TIMOTHY and CLOVER SEED

OF THE FINEST QUALITY.

OUR reputation for keeping the best and cleanest Grass Seeds is well-known, and we intend to maintain it. We buy directly from the large producing districts, and thus secure the lowest prices and selection of the finest and cleanest seed. There is no economy in buying and sowing poor, foul seed, the expense of eradicating the weeds with which the soil is thus filled is very much greater than the small saving made in the first cost of such seed.

BUY THE BEST ONLY, AND KEEP YOUR FARMS CLEAN.

Always on hand a full stock of all kinds of Grass and Garden Seeds,

SEED WHEATS, &c., &c., IN SEASON.

P. B. MINGLE & CO.,
Aug.19-2m. 103 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

ON

SUMMER GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
DRESS GINGHAMS,
VICTORIA LAWNS,
BORDERED LAWNS,
BUNTING DRESS LINENS, &c.

We still have a full line of

STRAW HATS.

Second invoice in only a few days.

LADIES', MISSES AND

CHILDREN'S SHOES,

ALL KINDS,
From coarse to finest quality.

LADIES' AND GENTS' LINEN AND **Grass-Cloth Dusters.**

PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

Our Grocery Department

Always Complete.

MACKERAL IN QUARTERS HALVES AND BBLS.,

Guaranteed full weights, in the original packages, direct from the East.

We have lately added to our stock a full line of

Carriage and Wagon Harness.

Sewing Machines

AND ATTACHMENTS

A Specialty.

Liberal inducements to parties wanting a Machine.

G. W. W. NAUDAIN,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL. july 1-3m

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO

CASH BUYERS!

OVER 300 PATTERNS OF

LACES and EDGINGS.

Many of them at less than city prices.

Everything in LACE NOVELTIES as fast as they appear in the cities.

In the balance of our White Goods we are offering some special bargains.

EVERYTHING IN CORSETS,

Both White and Colored, from 25 cents to $2.00.

ZEPHYR KNIT SHAWLS, RIBBONS, TIES, TIDIES, LAMBREQUINS, SPLASHERS, and everything in Fancy Goods.

CELLULOID COLLARS & CUFFS

FOR GENTLEMEN.

This warm weather may thaw a man down to his boots, but his celluloid collar will be all right.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN NECKWEAR,

183 styles and colors. WHITE TIES from 20 cents a dozen, upwards.

GAUZE UNDERWEAR,

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

The best Shirt in Middletown for $1.00: "OUR OWN."

FANCY HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

Everything that is to be found in a first-class Fancy Store is to be found here.

OUR PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST! ONE PRICE; EVERYTHING CASH!

COME AND SEE US!

BENJ. BENSON.

July 15-tf.

Bayard Taylor, *Poet and Traveler,* Said: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of Mr. Swithin C. Shortlidge."

HON. FERNANDO WOOD, M. C., Said (1880): "I cheertully consent to the use of my name as reference. My boys will return to you (for their fourth year) after their vacation."

For new Illustrated Circular address SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Harvard University Graduate, Media, Pa., 12 miles from Phila.

NORTHERN TEXAS offers greater attractions in way of good, cheap lands, healthy country, mild climate, abundance of timber and water, diversity of products, than any other region now open to settlement. In this rapidly developing section, the *Texas & Pacific Railway* has in operation over 800 miles of road, along which are to be had, at low prices and on easy terms, millions of acres of good and cheap Railroad and Government lands, but recently opened for settlement. For circulars and maps giving truthful information, address W. H. ABRAMS, Land Commissioner, T. & P. Railway, Marshall, Texas.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

PAMPHLET for advertisers. 100 pages. 25 cents. G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York. aug 26-4t

JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

L. S. L.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. NINTH GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS I, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, SEPT. 13th, 1881—136th Monthly Drawing.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $420,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS will take place monthly.

It never scales or postpones.

Look at the following Distribution:

CAPITAL PRIZE, $30,000.
100,

The Middletown Transcript

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, SEPT. 2, 1881.

CHIPS.

Young men should be careful about dropping remarks. They may be picked up by a bigger man.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Old Ocean may be excused for "lashing himself to fury" occasionally, on the ground that he has been crossed a good many times.—*Boston Times.*

The cannibals are coming to the front in civilization. They recently got away with an English surgeon, thus conferring the degree of doctorate.—*Toledo American.*

An exchange asks: "What would a twenty-five cent cigar amount to if you had no match?" Just a quarter of a dollar, brother. Give us another.—*Yawcob Strauss.*

There is no type small enough in which to appropriately set up the name of a person who can find infinite enjoyment in a typographical error in a newspaper.—*Cin. Sat. Night.*

There are men in this world who attend church all the Sundays in the year, and who never think of admiring the beautiful colored windows on the opposite side of the church until the collection box comes around.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Little Lottie to her friend: "I have so many cares. Yesterday a little baby sister arrived, and papa is on a journey. It was but a piece of luck that mamma was at home to take care of it."—*Boston Transcript.*

"No," said Mrs. Goodington, casting her eyes over her specs to the silhouette of her lamented Daniel; "I can't say as I like to see a man too stout, but just a little inclined to petulancy you know."—*Boston Transcript.*

A man who had his advertisement painted on a sprinkling cart is around with a search warrant looking for the cart. The poorest newspaper has a greater circulation than the dampest sprinkling cart, even in a drouth.—*Peck's Sun.*

"Mirrors should never be hung where the sun shines upon them," says an exchange. The writer didn't say that they shouldn't be hung where the daughter shines upon them. That would be an impossible thing to do.—*San Francisco Wasp.*

She was a landlady and he was a new boarder; there were the usual felicitous relations existing between them. She was carving a fowl and in a bad temper. "Madam," he said, "if you would take a crowbar and a keg of powder and blast that chicken open I think—" And when the ambulance wagon came and carried him to the hospital, he asked if it was the comet or a locomotive that had struck him.—*Springfield (O.) News.*

It beats all what a little thing will ruin the reputations of six church deacons. In a Vermont village the deacons had a business meeting in a church, and after they had left, a wicked man put six empty beer bottles in a pew and left a pack of old cards scattered on the floor. In the evening there was a gathering of the sisters to talk up a sociable, and when they saw the lay-out there was music by the entire band. Two deacons have gone to the mountains for their health, one is on a sick bed, another has gone to the seashore, and two who can't get away are there trying to explain it. But a man might just as well try to explain a black hair on his coat to his blonde wife.—*Peck's Milwaukee Sun.*

THE DIFFERENCE.

One of the great female writers on dress reform, in trying to illustrate how terrible the female dress is, says: "Take a man and pin three or four table cloths about him, fastened back with elastic and looped up with ribbons, draw all his hair to the middle of his head and tie it tight, and hairpin on five pounds of other hair and a big bow of ribbon. Keep the front locks on pins all night, and let them tickle his eyes all day, pinch his waist into a corset, and give him gloves a size too small and shoes the same, and a hat that will not stay on without torturing elastic, and a little lace veil to blind his eyes whenever he goes out to walk, and he will know what a woman's dress is," Now you think you have done it don't you, sis? Why bless you, that toggery would be heavenly compared to what a man has to contend with. Take a woman and put on her an undershirt that draws across the chest so you feel as though you must cut a hole in it, or two, and which is so short that it works up under your arms and allows the starched upper shirt to sand paper around and file off the skin until you wisht it was night, the tail of which will not stay tucked more than half a block, though you tuck, and tuck, and tuck, and then fasten a collar made of sheet zinc, two sizes too small for you, around your neck, put on vest and coat, and liver pad and lung pad, and stomach pad, and a porous plaster, and a chemoise shirt between the two others, and rub on some liniment, and put a bunch of keys, and a jack knife, and a button hook, and a pocket-book, and a pistol, and a plug of tobacco in you pockets, so they will chafe your person, and then go and drink a few whisky cocktails and walk around in the sun with tight boots on, sis, and you will know what a man's dress is. Come to figure it up it is about an even thing, sis, isn't it?—*Peck's Milwaukee Sun.*

NO MORE GOSSIP.—If we are correctly informed, St. Jacobs Oil is now the usual tea-party topic in place of the former staple—free gossip. How wise and how much mope beneficial!—*Indianapolis Daily Sentinel.*

A nine year old Boston girl, of good training and plesant home surroundings, voluntarily went off with a blind beggar, to lead him and hold his cup.

COMPLICATIONS.—If the thousands that now have their rest and comfort destroyed by complication of liver and kidney complaints would give nature's remedy, Kidney-Wort a trial they would be speedily cured. It acts on both organs at the same time and therefore completely fills the bill for a perfect remedy. If you have a lame back and disordered kidneys use it at once. Don't neglect them.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

One of the rules of a bicycle club reads: "A horse should never be passed on both sides at once." We suspect that when a bicycler attempts to pass on both sides of the horse "at once," he is expelled from the club. He would certainly be dismissed from a temperance organization.—*Norristown Herald.*

AN eastern paper relates a blood-curdling story of Barnum's old museum, and the ferocious, wild gorilla which was there at one time. A cultured young lady from Boston, twenty-nine years old, was viewing the various objects in the museum, and became so absorbed in interest that she remained some time after everybody else had gone, when suddenly she looked up and found that the gorilla was loose, and for some ten minutes, until the arrival of the keeper, she remained transfixed to the spot, alone with the terrible beast. Undoubtedly the two never removed their gaze from each other, and probably nobody knows what the gorilla must have suffered.—*Geo. W. Peck.*

That wonderful remedy for rheumatism, St. Jacobs Oil, has been used by a large number of people in this city, and with effect truly marvelous. Frequent reports are made where sufferers have been afforded relief, and the sale is growing largely. The fact that it is an external remedy, commends it to many who would not otherwise think of going out of the beaten track to find a remedy.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

A Boston man at Oakland Beach, R. I., distinguished himself the other day by eating one hundred and fifty clams at one sitting. His life was nearly extinguished soon afterwards.

A LOSING JOKE.—A prominent physician of Pittsburg said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her long continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters!" The Lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

One can't be too careful with firearms. A Marathon boy carried a pistol in his coat pocket, and one day last week, while he was in swimming, the pistol accidently went off. He has no suspicions as to who took it.—*Marathon Independent.*

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

Professional.

THOMAS DAVIS.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
No. 2 WEST SEVENTH ST.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
☞ *Special attention to Roads and Collections.*

G. W. CRUIKSHANK, Attorney at Law,
(North street,) ELKTON, MD.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. july 14-tf

JOHN BIGGS,
Attorney at Law,
No. 4, WEST 7TH STREET,
WILMINGTON, - - DEL.
☞ Prompt attention given to the Collection of Claims. apr10-1y

DR. THOS. H. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
Feb 14-1y.
Persons from a distance, to avoid disappointment should make engagements previous to the day they come.
Superior Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder kept constantly on hand.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS
Notary Public,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

W. N. WILSON,
FIRE INSURANCE and Conveyancing,
OFFICE AT
MIDDLETOWN HOTEL.
aug14-tf

ELLIOTT, JOHNSON & CO.,
BANKERS & BROKERS,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
WE DESIRE to call special attention to our superior facilities over Philadelphia houses in executing orders for the purchase and sale of stocks and all securities, in that our office is now connected, by *direct private* wires with New York, Boston, Philadelphia, & Washington. Quotations will be cheerfully furnished by wire, and our daily letter and closing prices sent by mail every evening to any one desiring them.
Local securities bought and sold. Cash ready for good first mortgages at both 5 and 6 per cent. mch18-tf

Commission Merchants.

George M. D. Hart,
GRAIN
Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN
COAL, LIME, FERTILIZERS, &c.
TOWNSEND, DEL.
☞ Highest market price paid for Grain delivered at stations on the Delaware Railroad and branches. Also, at water landings. jan14-tf.

J. E HENDRICKSON. R. A. BRICE.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants,
222 North Del. Avenue, Philadelphia.
WE REFER TO
E. C. Fennimore, ... Odessa, Del.
E. R. Cochran, ... Middletown, Del.
Jas. Brice, ... Chestertown, Md.
P. Hendrickson, ... Millington, Md.
Union Nat Bank, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
F. P. Conrey, ... Chesapeake City, Md.
dec 13-1y

Chas. T. Polk,
Fruit and Produce Commis. Merchant,
336 NORTH DEL. AVE.
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.
apr8-6m

—H. W. RETZE,—
PRODUCE DEALER,
AND
Commission Merchant,
No. 820 GIRARD AVE., PHILA.
Butter, Eggs, Lard, Live Poultry, &c. Best Rates and Prompt Returns.
For terms and references address as above. apr8-6m.

Miscellaneous Advert's.

NEW No. 8,
Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

Rotary Hook, Straight Needle, Independent Take-up, Automatic Under Tension, and Improved Feed.
☞ The best Sewing Apparatus in the world. The lightest running, and noiseless.
Don't buy poorly made and cheap Sewing Machines. The best is the cheapest.
M. L. HARDCASTLE, Agent, Middletown, Del.
Home Office, 807 Market St., Wilmington, Del.
J. H. PRIMROSE, Manager. may13-1y.

ESTABLISHED 1832.
ODESSA WAGON WORKS.
Constantly on hand a large stock of well seasoned
LUMBER.
PLOWS,
AND
PLOW CASTINGS,
HARROWS, ROLLERS, CULTIVATORS,
AND
Farming Implements Generally,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
AT
REDUCED PRICES.
CELEBRATED
"PIONEER" STUMP PULLER,
GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE
Popular Champion Mower & Reaper
AND THE ONLY WHOLLY SUCCESSFUL
CORD BINDER Yet Produced.
DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,
HAGERSTOWN DRILLS AND RAKES,
COMLY SELF DUMP RAKES,
LADAW WHEEL HARROWS,
"PLANET JR.," HORSE HOES, &c., &c.,
L. V. ASPRIL & SON,
ODESSA, DEL.
apr22-tf

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Middletown Advertisements.

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,
GRAIN DEALER.
Middletown, Delaware.
AGENT FOR
Wm. Lea & Sons,
BRANDYWINE MILLS.
Highest Market Price
PAID FOR GRAIN
On Chesapeake and Delaware Waters
OR ON DELAWARE R. R.
And its Connections
AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
COAL LIME. FLOUR.
FEED, SEEDS,
FERTILIZERS,
agricultural Implements, &c.
Best Lehigh and Schuylkill anthracite and Cumberland bituminous Coals on hand at all times.
Jan 1, 1876–tf.

HARDWARE.
W. H. JOHNSON,
—Dealer in—
Hardware and Paints,
AT PRICES LOW,
AS MY CUSTOMERS OF THE PAST YEAR will testify.
Agricultural Implements,
OILS, GLASS, PUTTY AND VARNISH.
The Girard Ready Mixed Paint
WARRANTED AS GOOD AS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Special attention given to repairing GUNS, PISTOLS, SEWING MACHINES, &c.
THE NEW
Remington Sewing Machines
apr8-tf OPPOSITE CIT. NAT. BANK, Middletown, Del.

Thomas Massey, Jr.,
CLOCK
And Watch Maker,
MAIN STREET,
Next Door to National Hotel,
Middletown, Delaware
CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c, neatly and promptly repared.
Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.
AGENT FOR
DEVINNY'S SPECTACLES.
jan1-1y

J. B. FOARD. WM. A. COMEGYS
FOARD & COMEGYS
Grain Commission Merchants,
AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
COAL,
Lime, Fertilizers,
AND
Agricultural Implements,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Sole Agents for
D. M. OSBORN'S
SELF-BINDING HARVESTER,
Six and Seven and Eight Feet Cut.
Mowers and Reaping Machines,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Also, have for sale
STAR and VICTOR Horse Rakes,
JUST RECEIVED a car load of the celebrated
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES,
Rambo's Celebrated Lime
For Sale as Low as the Lowest.
AGENTS FOR THE
Acme Pulverizing Harrow.
☞ Call and examine goods at our warerooms, opposite the National Hotel: mar27-tf

ROOFING!
WE DESIRE TO CALL THE ATTENTION of those who are about to build or repair, to our superior facilities for doing all kinds of
Metal Roofing
at short notice and in the very best manner.
THE BEST MATERIAL
used and the work carefully done.
We Guarantee Satisfaction.
☞ Estimates cheerfully furnished ☜
Stoves, Heaters, Ranges
—AND—
SLATE MANTELS,
—of the newest designs always in store.—
TIN-WARE AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS
—in Great variety.—
THE HENNIS BROILER,
The only common sense broiler ever invented. You will never use any other after trying it,
R. H. ELIASON,
Main Street, Middletown, Del.
feb 28-tf

The Oldest Tobacco Warehouse in Philadelphia.
G. & A. ULRICH,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
SEGARS AND SNUFF,
No. 100 Market St., Corner of Front,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored! DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy and Nerve Affections. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage. Send name, P. O. and express address to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa. See principal druggists.

Middletown Advertisements.

SPRING
CLOTHING
A FULL NEW STOCK OF
Fashionable Clothing
—FOR—
Spring & Summer Wear,
JUST OPENED
At my store, on EAST MAIN STREET,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Philip Less,
THE CLOTHIER.
I can please you with my new clothing, and I can sell it to you so low that I will surprise you. You can get great bargains in every thing in my line, if you will see my stock before buying your spring suits.
GENTLEMENS'
Furnishing Goods,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
☞ DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.
PHILIP LESS,
Mar25-tf. The Clothier, East Main Street Middletown, Del.

TO THE PUBLIC.
THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to the large and well-selected
Stock of Goods,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
Dry Goods, Notions,
GROCERIES.
BOOTS AND SHOES
HATS, HARDWARE,
Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware
Earthen and Stone Ware,
FISH, MEATS, &c.
AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A
FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE
All of which have been selected with care and will be sold
At Prices in accordance with the times.
GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE
NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.
CHAS. TATMAN, Jr.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Jan 1, 1880—tf

Spring & Summer GOODS!
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
Dress Goods,
—FANCY GOODS.—
TRIMMINGS!
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
CLOTHING!
Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes,
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Fresh Groceries,
—PROVISIONS,—
SALT.
☞ The above-named goods we have in quantity and quality to please all who may favor us with a call.
We have also in connection with our large stock of Carpets,
RICHARDSON'S
—CARPET EXHIBITOR,—
Which enables us to sell the very choicest styles of Tapestry, Body Brussels, and Moquet Carpets.
WE REPRESENT A STOCK OF CARPETS
Amounting to $10,000,
Ranging in price from 25 cents to $2.00 per yard.
We have also on hand some very handsome goods suitable for wooden weddings.

W. H. MOORE & CO.
MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Jan 1-tf.

CIGAR STORE & NEWS DEPOT,
H. R. WILSON,
DEALER IN
Fine Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes
of all descriptions, and everything us ally kept in a first-class Cigar Store. Also
Daily & Weekly Papers,
Magazines, Seaside,
and all other Libraries on hand and to order, or any other publications in print, at short notice. aug2

Miscellaneous Adv'ts.

JOSEPH HANSON,
General Commis'n Merchant,
And agent for
WALTON, WHANN & CO'S
—CELEBRATED PHOSPHATES,—
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
COAL! COAL! COAL!
EBERVALE LEHIGH,
LYKENS' VALLEY RED ASH,
Georges' Creek Cumberland,
—AND—
STERLING NO. 1,
Bituminous Coal!
I call special attention to the fact that the
EBERVALE LEHIGH
CANNOT BE EXCELLED!
I will furnish other brands from the best mines, such as Shawnee, Star, Raven Run, Council-Ridge, Beaver Brook, Sandy Run, No. 4 Lehigh, Enterprise, &c.
☞ I am prepared to furnish the above coals at the most reasonable rates,
Office, RAILROAD AVENUE, near the National Hotel.
EUGENE DAVIS, *Salesman.* apr15-tf.

Something Entirely NEW
FOR LADIES.
THE UNDERSIGNED has added to his already extensive TRUSS and BRACE DEPARTMENT an additional PRIVATE ROOM in charge of a competent lady, and would respectfully invite your attention to a large and well-selected stock of
TRUSSES, BANDAGES, SHOULDER BRACES, SUPPORTERS, ANKLETS, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE CAPS, SYRINGES
Of all kinds. A full line of India Rubber Goods for invalids, and other appliances, which for variety of stock and excellence of materials are unsurpassed.
For special cases needing peculiar adjustment we have them made to suit.
Ladies Private Entrance
at No. 1 West Sixth St.
☞ ORDERS BY MAIL SOLICITED ☜
The prices are very reasonable. No charge for time; only for goods.
Z. JAMES BELT,
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,
SIXTH AND MARKET STS.,
apr1-1y WILMINGTON, DEL.

Posts and Rails.
50,000 Chestnut Posts and Rails for sale!
By the undersigned, who having recently purchased a large tract of lumber, is prepared to fill all orders for fencing material at short notice, and at reasonable prices, delivered at any station on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore and Delaware Railroads, and their connections.
Posts 7 and 8 feet long, three, four, and five holes.
Plain Posts, 5, 7 and 8 feet long, for Picket or Board Fence.
Rails 11½ feet long, pointed.
The above nicely dressed by experienced workmen.
For further information, address
GEO. M. D. HART,
jan 14-tf. TOWNSEND, DEL.

SPRING 1881.
A FULL LINE OF NEW
MILLINERY
—AND—
FANCY GOODS
FOR THE SPRING SEASON will be opened next week. You are cordially invited to call and examine our stock, which will consist of all the novelties of the season in the Millinery line.
ADA JUMP & CO.,
CORNER MAIN & CASS ST'S.,
Middletown Del.

Legal Notices.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., August 23d, 1881.
Upon the application of John M. Appleton, Executor of Alexander M. Vail, late of St. Georges hundred, in said county deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters Testamentary upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.
Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executor, on or before August 23d, 1882, or abide the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
JOHN M. APPLETON,
aug 26-2m Executor.
Address, Odessa, Del.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., Aug. 8th, 1881.
Upon the application of Rebecca Ford, Administratrix of Christopher S. Ford, late of Appo'k. Hd., in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.
Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the Administratrix, on or before the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. REBECCA FORD,
Administratrix.
Address, Fieldsboronogh, Del. aug 12-2m.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., July 13th, 1881.
Upon the application of Saml. M. Reynolds, Adm'tor. of Benjamin F. Kanely, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, in said co., deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months, weekly.
Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the Administrator, on or before the 13th day of July, A. D. 1882, or abide the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
SAMUEL M. REYNOLDS,
July 15-2m Administrator.
Address—Middletown, Del

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Traveler.

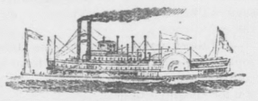
PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Del. Division.—Time Table.
ON and after Monday, May 23d, 1881, (Sundays excepted,) trains will leave as follows:

SOUTH. PASSENGER. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	NORTH. PASSENGER. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8.15	11.45	5.15	—Philadelphia—	9.50	1.10	7.45
7.30	9.15	3.00	—Baltimore,—	11.20	3.30	9.08
9.35	1.05	6.25	—Wilmington,—	8.50	12.05	6.25
9.43		6.34	Delaware Junct.	8.43	11.56	6.18
9.53	1.22	6.46	—New Castle,—	8.33	11.46	6.08
9.55	1.24	6.48	—State Road,—	8.25	11.39	6.01
10.03	1.32	6.56	—Bear,—	8.22	11.36	5.58
10.06	1.35	6.59	—Rodney,—	8.14	11.28	5.50
10.12	1.42	7.05	—Kirkwood,—	8.12	11.26	5.48
10.22	1.52	7.14	—Mt. Pleasant,—	8.03	11.16	5.39
10.29	2.10	7.32	—Middletown,—	7.55	11.07	5.32
10.49	2.18	7.41	—Townsend,—	7.37	10.49	5.17
10.55	2.22	7.46	—Blackbird,—	7.32	10.44	5.12
11.02	2.29	7.53	—Green Spring,—	7.24	10.36	5.04
11.08	2.34	7.59	—Clayton,—	7.19	10.32	5.00
11.25	2.45	8.10	Smyrna, (arrive)	7.00	10.20	4.45
11.13	2.49	8.04	—Brenford,—	7.13	10.26	4.54
11.20	2.46	8.11	—Moorton,—	7.06	10.19	4.47
11.33	2.58	8.23	—Dover,—	6.56	10.10	4.38
11.40	3.04	8.29	—Wyoming,—	6.49	10.03	4.31
11.48	3.10	8.36	—Woodside,—	6.42	9.56	4.24
11.53	3.14	8.41	—Canterbury,—	6.37	9.52	4.20
11.58	3.19	8.46	—Felton,—	6.32	9.48	4.16
12.10	3.31	8.57	—Harrington,—	6.20	9.37	4.05
12.17	3.38	——	—Farmington,—	——	9.30	3.54
12.26	3.46	——	—Greenwood,—	——	9.18	3.46
12.35	3.55	——	—Bridgeville,—	——	9.09	3.36
12.52	4.10	——	—Seaford,—	——	8.55	3.22
1.07	4.23	——	—Laurel,—	——	8.42	3.08
1.20	4.35	——	—Delmar,—	——	8.30	2.55

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington at 6 a.m. and 3 p.m. Leave New Castle at 9.20 a.m. and 5.00 p.m.
SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to those above, leave Smyrna for Clayton at 10.55 a. m., 2.20 and 7.45 p. m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 7.20, 10.35 a. m. and 5.05 p. m. to make connection with trains (North and South) from Clayton.
CONNECTIONS.—At Townsend, with Queen Anne's RED Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Kent County Rail Road. At Harrington, with Junction and Breakwater Rail Road. At Seaford, with Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road. At Delmar with Eastern Shore Rail Road, Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road and Worcester and Somerset Rail Road. H. F. KENNEY, Supt.
may27-tf

1881. 1881.
Steamer "Clio,"



—WILL LEAVE—
Odessa for Philadelphia
EVERY
Monday and Thursday,
—RETURNING—
Will leave Pier 9, Race Street Wharf, on
Tuesdays and Fridays.
FRUIT, GRAIN AND STOCK
Landed in Philadelphia in time for the Morning Market.
☞ Pleasant accommodations for passengers. All consignments carefully attended to.
The Steamer "Clio" will leave Odessa and Pier 9, Race Street Wharves, Philadelphia, as follows:—

ODESSA.	SEPTEMBER.	PHILA.
Thursday, 1,	2 p.m.	Friday, 2, 11 a.m.
Monday, 5,	6½ "	Tuesday, 6, 2½ p.m.
Thursday, 8,	8 "	Friday, 9, 5 "
Monday, 12,	12½ "	Tuesday, 13, 8 "
Thursday, 15,	2½ "	Friday, 16, 11½ a.m.
Monday, 19,	6 "	Tuesday, 20, 2½ p.m.
Thursday, 22,	8 "	Friday, 23, 4 "
Monday, 26,	11½ a.m.	Tuesday, 27, 6½ "
Thursday, 29,	1 p.m.	Friday, 30, 11 a.m.

For further particulars, address
C. WATKINS, Odessa, Del.
Or, F. B. WATKINS, Clerk. mar11-tf.

TAKE THE

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.
☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.
The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.
The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to
J. Q. A. BEAL, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 306 Washington St., Boston, Mass. and 317 Broadway, New York.
PERCIVAL LOWELL, Gen. P. Agt. Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

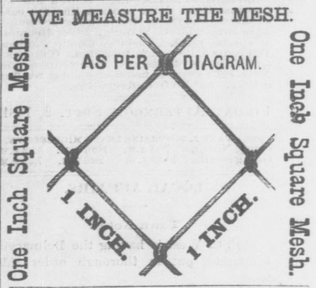
PAPER HANGING.
GEORGE G. ROWE,
Practical Paper Hanger,
OF WILMINGTON, DEL.,
IS NOW WITH ME AND PREPARED TO
Paper Rooms, Halls, &c.,
on reasonable terms. Work first-class. Paper guaranteed to stick; no bursting, rubbing or cracking. Varnished, if desired.
D. L. DUNNING,
jan 10 -tf Middletown, Del

J. HENRY HANSON,
Grain Dealer,
TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE paid for Grain delivered at any point on the Delaware railroad or its branches. Agent for W. G. PENNYPACKER, Philadelphia. ☞ Also Agent for GEO. W. CUMMINS' Champion Phosphate. For sale, the Buckeye Self-Binder.
may13-tf.

J. P. DOUGHTEN,
DEALER IN
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS!
Constantly in receipt of
ALL THE NEW AND EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES IN MEN'S FURNISHINGS!
SPECIALTIES IN
Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear,
AND MANUFACTURER OF THE
Celebrated PARAGON SHIRT,
No. 410 MARKET ST.,
Aug 26-tf. WILMINGTON, DEL.

Miscellaneous.

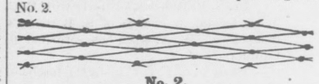
NETTING,
—FOR—
SEINES AND POUNDS.
WE MEASURE THE MESH.



Parties ordering Netting or Seines, will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is to be 100 yar ds long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

No. 1.

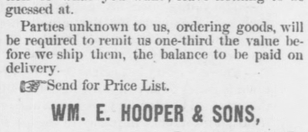
We would make the webbing 150 yards long, 15 feet deep when stretched the same as a rope, that is the Mesh stretched as per diagram No. 2.



No. 2.

In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.
Parties unknown to us, ordering goods, will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.
☞ Send for Price List.
WM. E. HOOPER & SONS,
BALTIMORE

"THE"



LINIMENT
DIRECTIONS ON BOTTLE.
MADE ONLY BY
CLARKE & McDANIEL.
TRADE MARK
APPLIED FOR
LABORATORY,
No. 25 Loockerman Street,
DOVER, DEL.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
25 AND 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sure Cure for Rheumatism, Cramps, Throat, Ring Worms, Weakness of the Joints, Contractions of the Muscles, Backache, Sweeney, Stiffness, Swellings, Pains, Lameness, and Sprains.

The National Hotel
(NEAR THE DEPOT).
Middletown, Delaware,
ALEX MAXWELL, PROP'R.
I BEG LEAVE TO INFORM MY FRIENDS and old patrons that I have taken the above commodious and well-appointed hotel, where I will be glad to see them. The house has recently been refurnished throughout, and the table will at all times be supplied with every delicacy the market affords. In connection with the house there is the finest BILLIARD PARLOR ON THE PENINSULA
☞ A first-class Livery attached. Terms moderate. ALEXANDER MAXWELL.
mar26-tf

MIDDLETOWN HOTEL,
S. PEACOCK. Proprietor,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR Hotel is now Remodeled, Repaired, Cleansed and Refurnished throughout.
The Table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the Bar will be constantly stocked with the choicest brands of Liquors on the market.
The Servants will be prompt, gentlemanly and obliging to guests, and nothing will be spared to make those who favor me with their patronage comfortable and cheerful. In short, this Hotel shall be surpassed by none in the State for its comforts and the moderation of its charges. I have also the
FINEST BILLIARD AND POOL ROOM
on the Peninsular, the Tables having been made to order, by the best manufacturers.
A GOOD LIVERY is attached to the Hotel. My Hack will meet every train and convey passengers to the Hotel, free of charge.
☞ Call for Peacock's Hotel H